

# The Nationalist.

FREEDOM, TRUTH, AND JUSTICE.

Vol. 1, No. 11

San Francisco, Saturday, March 15, 1873.

No. 11.

## THE NATIONALIST.

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING.

BY THE

NATIONALIST PUBLISHING COMPANY.

OFFICE—No. 5 POST STREET, (Up Stairs.)

All communications must be addressed to the Business Manager.

TERMS.

One copy, one year, \$3 00

10 copies to one address, one year, \$20 00

Single copies, 10

(INvariably in Advance.)

N. B.—Special rates to newspaper dealers.

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One Dollar a square, (eight lines of this type) per

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reduction or justify an advance.

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lowing the issue of the paper.

Errata Notices.—Under no circumstance will any ad-

vertisement of unchaste character or doubtful influence

be inserted in these columns. Notices coming from

parties unknown to the Publishers, must be paid for in

advance.

## OUR FATHERLAND.

(From the Irish Nationalist, Dublin, May 8, 1868.)

Our fatherland! Our fatherland!

Behold us here in peace united,

Thro' word and we still true to thee.

We swear to thee, our country, righted,

The tyrant's hand, the traitor's guilt,

We'll wipe away with our own hands.

With trusty broad-swords when they're needed,

We'll bumper-grasp each hand,

Pledge we thus our Fatherland!

Brothers, hail! The strife's begun,

Now, ye men of Ireland, steady!

Think of glorious eighty-two,

And the victory's ours already.

The voice of the dead we hear,

The spirits of the dead are o'er us.

Forward, Brothers! Forward all!

For the cherish'd land that bore us.

Fill the wine-cup—grasp each hand—

Pledge we thus our Fatherland!

Hark! the midnight chime resounds,

We must part, but not in sorrow,

Though the face of heaven is dark,

Cloudless stars shall shine to-morrow.

Many a starless night we've watched,

Above the grave where hope lay sleeping,

Now the night of mourning's o'er,

Still a vigil we are keeping.

Fill a bumper—grasp each hand—

Pledge we thus our Fatherland!

To the men of our sons,

Ireland's patriots none are quailing;

Higher lift the festive bowl,

Heed we now the foe's snoring!

Fling your banners on the breeze,

Settle! your chains will soon be broken,

Who again shall forge the links

For a land from sleep awoken?

Fill the wine-cup—grasp each hand—

Pledge we thus our Fatherland!

—FIDELITY.

## Irish News.

The trial of Edward O'Kelly for an alleged

attempt upon the life of David Roberts, formerly

a clerk in the Irishman's office, took place in

## United States Items.

Wm. J. O'Brien, of Maryland, goes to Congress

with the happy assurance that he won't

be much annoyed by any long speeches which

may be inflicted on the House of Representatives.

He is so deaf in both ears, that when he

shifts his trumpet, everything becomes to him

mere dumb show. He must be a lucky indi-

vidual; and if his eyes compensate for the

defect of his ears he will have rare opportunities

for enjoying himself.

Charles Bradlaugh, the great English Re-

publican, is coming to this country to lecture

next season. He is a large, powerful man, of

about forty-five, a cross between Henry Ward

Beecher and Robert Collyer, with a ringing

voice and a mastery of oratory unknown to any

other speaker now living in Great Britain. He

is adored by his followers, and intensely hated

by society and the Government. What he

knows about Ireland and official life in England

will be worth telling.

General Banks and a number of colored citi-

zens held a meeting in Washington on Tuesday

last, to express their sympathy with the Cuban

revolutionists.

Fifty trades unions in New York are com-

mitted to the eight hour movement, and have

\$100,000 in the treasury to aid them in their

contemplated strike.

A meeting of Americans, favorable to the

Cuban insurgents, was held last Monday, in

Philadelphia, with the object of aiding another

expedition to the island.

The Postmaster at New Orleans, Mr. Lowell,

has "retired" with a fortune, which, it is al-

leged, is a stolen one. His deficit amounts to

\$800,000.

Senator Bogy is accused of bribing members

of the Missouri Legislature.

Gen. Augur, commanding the Department of

Texas, arrived in Brownsville last Tuesday, and

announced his determination to put down all

stock-stealing bands.

## England.

In the House of Commons, on Tuesday night

last, the Irish University bill, on which Glad-

stone and the Opposition were to try their

strength, was rejected after a heated debate.

For it there were 184, and against it 287. The

anti-Gladstonians are jubilant, and predict an

early dissolution of Parliament. The exis-

tence of the bill is great, and Gladstone has

tendered his resignation.

Speaking of English in England, the London

News says: "It is high time that Englishmen

were taught to speak and write proper Eng-

lish. The language of at least one-half of the

population of these islands is about as unintel-

ligible to the other half as if it were talking

Welsh. A Yorkshire and a Yorkshireman

thrown into company would not understand

each other as readily as an Irishman and a

Highlander talking Gaelic to each other. Even

among the people who are fairly educated, and

who live in those large circles of population in

which provincialisms are supposed to die out,

the English language is subjected to serious ill-

treatment." If an Irishman should say half

## Europe.

As intimated last week, the Spanish Republic

is able to take care of itself. The immense ar-

mies of the Carlists which—on paper—were

marshaling on Madrid, now dwindle down to

12,000 according to the report of their friends,

and this number is probably a gross exaggera-

tion. Even in Barcelona, which they calculated

on, their pretensions have been scouted, and the

Federal Republic has been proclaimed. The

enthusiasm of the Spaniards all over the country

is unbounded.

Prussia is in earnest about having a navy.

80,000 men have been appropriated for the

purpose.

The signs are thickening of an approaching

storm in Portugal. It is believed in many well-

informed quarters that, as soon as the people

are convinced of the stability of the Spanish

Republic, there will be a formal declaration of

a Republic in Portugal. England has been kind

enough to announce beforehand that she will

not interfere in the affairs of the Portuguese,

even under such circumstances, further than

may be necessary for the protection of her own

subjects. The avalanche is thundering down,

and gathering strength as it proceeds. In West-

ern and Southern Europe Monarchy is doomed,

and though special expedients may delay its

downfall, the end is certain.

While European journals are decanting on

the gigantic frauds with which some prominent

Americans are charged, a remark may be per-

mitted to the effect that all the rascality of the

East is not on this side of the Atlantic. To

complete its military system, Prussia took rail-

road business under its own care, and now in

the management of the huge contracts awarded

by the State, extensive frauds have been dis-

covered which implicate persons holding the

highest positions under the Government.

Among the alleged purloiners of millions are

the Minister of Commerce and Herr Wagner,

a Privy Councillor, and an intimate friend of

Bismarck's. After this, we hope Berlin news-

mongers will stop throwing clouds at the heads

of speculating Yankees.

## Foreign News.

The wise men of Persia have done their ut-

most to dissuade the Shah from his journey to

the Vienna Exposition, but the Shah neverthe-

less is going there, and afterwards will take a

look round the different capitals of Europe. So

much for progress.

Respecting the advance of Russia toward the

British possessions, and dependencies in Hin-

dostan, the London Post remarks: "If Khiva

has not yet fallen it is at least beyond a doubt

that its fate is merely a question of time, and

certain to be decided in the ensuing spring; and

it behoves our Indian Government to set its

house in order against the coming of a long-

looked-for emergency. It is better for us to

take up this too strongly—we must lay down a

line of demarcation beyond which Russia cannot

and shall not pass, and the crossing of which

will be tantamount to a declaration of war,

not only against the Amherst of Afghanistan

but against ourselves."

## California Items.

PAPER MAKING.—The mills in Stockton,

under the able management of R. B. Lane, are

turning out wrapping paper which is giving

general satisfaction. It is made of straw left

in the grain-fields after the header has done its

work, which straw the ranchers had been in

the wasteful habit of burning every fall. Im-

mense sums go East for paper of various kinds,

which could be manufactured just as well in

California. With the new arrangements and

machinery which he is about putting into op-

eration, Mr. Lane is confident he can com-

pete with all comers in the matter of white

paper also. It is something not creditable to

California enterprise that some newspaper

proprietors in San Francisco send to England

for the material. Millions of tons of straw

are burned every harvest in the State, and the

midnight heavens made lurid by the smoke of a

thousand conflagrations. We remember our

reflections on the matter last October, in Salinas

Valley, and thought then, as we think now,

that the man who could establish a paper mill

at, or near, Castroville, Monterey county, would

make money, provided he were the right man.

At all events, he would be in the right place.

The combined effects of gluttony and im-

temperance were strikingly illustrated in the

death of David Roberts, a Welshman, who lived

in Oroville. He first swallowed too much

whisky, and then too big a piece of beef. The

Coroner extracted it.

Two knights of the quill having taken more

benzene aboard, on Monday last, than they

could conveniently carry, entered the luxuriously

furnished apartment of a well known insurance

agent ostensibly for an item; but both being in

a belittling mood, were not very choice in the

language addressed to the lobby looking clerk,

who in turn retaliated. The taller of the two

told his dignity outraged; and drawing off his

coat, cleared the railway which separated the

desks from outsiders, and sailed in on his mus-

cles. The battle was short but decisive, espe-

cially when a "star" glimmered above the stormy

horizon, and requested the intruders to leave

to, and they heaved in the direction of the City

Hall, where they were allowed a better view of

the calaboose than either had hitherto desired.

After a few minutes incarceration, both were

sent out rejoicing where "cocktails for two"

were ordered, and thus ended another reporter's

scrimmage.

The Legion of St. Patrick, Company A (Capt.

M. B. Hughes) will be present in uniform and

full force at the Nationalists' Ball on the eve-

ning of St. Patrick's Day. The same company

will assemble for drill in Hibernia Hall on

Sunday 16th inst., at 2 P. M., and on the morning

of St. Patrick's Day will be present in the same

hall in full uniform at 8 A. M. for parade.

Extra edition of the Nationalist on Monday.

## IRISH DIRECTORY.

Third (Irish) Regiment, N. G. C. Field and Staff

Officers: A. Wason, Colonel; M. C. Bateman, Lieut-

enant-Colonel; J. J. Conlin, Major; J. J. Tammam, Ad-

jutant; Frank Mahon, Quartermaster; J. D. Con-

non, Paymaster; James Barrett, Commissary; Dr.

Green, Surgeon; Rev. Father Lagan, Chaplain.

Co. A, Montgomery Guards; Captain, C. Quinn; First

Lieutenant, W. Lee; Second Lieutenant, T. Butler;

Color Bearer, John Gleason; drill in Armory Hall.

Co. B, Emmet Life Guards; Captain, R. Clery; drill

in Irish-American Hall every Thursday.

Co. C, Meagher Guards; Captain, J. Sagan; drill in

Armory Hall.

Co. D, Wolfe Tone Guards; Captain, J. Leddy; First

Lieutenant, M. O'Brien; Second Lieutenant, John

Byrne; drill in Armory Hall every Thursday.

Co. E, MacMahon Guards; Captain, J. H. McMenamy;

First Lieutenant, H. Casey; Second Lieutenant, J.



# THE NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, MARCH 15, 1873.

## OUR PAPER.

**Wanted, Immediately.**  
The Friends of Ireland, and the Friends of Universal Freedom, to subscribe for

## THE NATIONALIST.

The antagonist of everything Sectarian or Sectional, the Denouncer of Humbug and Fraud, the foe to Monarchy and Tyranny, the Friend of Republicanism and Free Institutions, the Champion of IRISH RIGHTS and the Rights of Humanity.

To make this Journal what it can become—a credit to the people for whom it is written—EXTENSIVE PATRONAGE is needed. Therefore, send in your Subscriptions and Advertisements at once, and make your friends do likewise.

### Answers to Correspondents.

**NORFOLK, Va.**—Go ahead for the NATIONALIST, and make the ladies help you. Send address and account of proceedings.

**P. BRADY, Havilah.**—The personal matter runs counter to our platform. See Prospectus. For the rest, we believe you, my boy. Expect to hear from you again. Subscriptions received; more soon expected.

**D. F.**—That matter doesn't suit. We have a poor enough opinion of Irish policemen who stick to the Government for life through thick and thin; but you make a sweeping condemnation of all, without remembering that there are many honorable exceptions. So long as policemen do not overstep their proper functions, they are respectable; and in England and the United States no class is more popular, but, unfortunately, duties are assigned to many of them in Ireland which are incompatible with respectability. Richard O'Gorman was of opinion that the great bulk of them would make a fine national guard. Mayor Shannon, of Kansas City, and many other ex-members of the "force" are deservedly respected, and it will not soon be forgotten that General Corcoran won the esteem and confidence of the great bulk of his countrymen. We have as much scorn as you for the servile creatures of England, but let us be discriminating in our condemnation. If any of them come this way, they will eventually find their level.

**B. U. L.**—One of the "Boys" who hadn't the grace to acknowledge his name, or indulge in correct orthography, asked a question something like yours. He seems to think that California is all America, and that what may be rare in this State has no existence outside of it. Had he traveled the Eastern States twenty years ago, and then gone among Irish workmen westward, as we did, he would have found that the absurd dichotomy, referred to last week, were common as party cries in America, though we never heard by us at home. Our countrymen are more demonstrative here than there. We still denounce sectionalism as absurd, pernicious and criminal; and, as the early education of this anonymous person seems to have been neglected, you are at liberty to inform him that sectionalism means blind ignorance, and besotted narrow-mindedness; it means cutting up into conflicting sections, with jarring interests, the grand old island of our fathers, which God designed to be one and indivisible.

Several communications laid over till our next issue.

### THE COMING CELEBRATION.

Among many parties it was, some months ago, a question seriously discussed, whether Irishmen should or should not make a demonstration of Irish strength, and a public procession of Irish nationality on St. Patrick's Day. After due deliberation it was concluded that, as there would be some sort of parade, that parade should be all the Irish of San Francisco and its neighborhood could make it. A Convention of delegates, from the various Irish societies wishing to participate in the affair, assembled, and elected as Grand Marshal, not one of the millionaires or one of the big-guns, famed for talking high, but a comparatively humble man, still on the lower rungs of the social ladder, who had little more to recommend him than that he has an honorable record, and commands the esteem and respect of those who know him best, the members of the A. O. H. and the revolutionary Irish nationalists of the city. Now, though Supervisor Barrett is a sterling nationalist and zealous Irishman, and though he has put forth his best energies, and with no small success, to make the demonstration equal, if not superior, to the best of those of preceding years, he is, it seems, looked down upon by a few of those unreasoning individuals, whose logic is something like this—if a man hasn't a suburban mansion, a flashy carriage, a large bank balance, a position in high society, and unlimited self-esteem, then he is nobody, has no talent for anything, and should be tabooed by an upstart aristocracy. Many of the kid-glove fellows say they won't act as aides to a man who doesn't move in high circles, though we were not aware that they were ever invited to do so; but gentlemen of higher ideas, who look to the office rather than to the occupant, have cheerfully tendered their best assistance. Among others who might be mentioned, Col. M. C. Smith and Daniel Mac Swiney, who have been Grand Marshals, now set their countrymen a fine example by a hearty support of James Barrett. We should consider the man crazy who should refuse to obey the laws of the United States because Grant is President, and the said Grant once "broke the rules"; and now we have no hesitation in asserting that the mob is little less than crazy who refuses to turn out because Barrett is Marshal, and the said Barrett is only a Supervisor. The greatness of this country does not depend on Grant, but upon the people;

the success of our demonstration does not depend on the Marshal, but on ourselves. The thousands who will turn out, the revival of affection for their distant island home, the enthusiasm of the people who have no kid gloves to wear, or political axes to grind, the presence of the military and civic organizations in full force, the cordial sympathies of our fellow citizens, the gala dress which the city will put on, the old music of fatherland and the old banners flung to the breeze,—will build up a grand demonstration without any help from the wealthy or the exquisite.

This inveterate hankering of ours after exalted personages to help us in the doing of very small matters, is a national defect, and should be remedied as soon as possible. Moreover, none but a born grumbler can find fault with the present arrangements. John Kenedy, the President of the Day, is too well-known as an Irish revolutionist to need commendation; the Post is an O'Connell; the Orator, Father Finney; and the Marshal, a man of the people, who has been chosen by a regularly organized Convention, and should therefore be loyally supported by all who think the occasion of any importance. The men who fall into the ranks on St. Patrick's Day will not be all revolutionists, but, whether they belong to civic or military bodies, they will be Irish nationalists—that is, men looking to Ireland with pride (and sorrow, perhaps) in the past, sympathy in the present, and resolute hope in the future. The persons calling themselves Irishmen, but who never do anything for Ireland, are not wanted in the procession at all. We can do without them. The absence of a few soreheads will not be apparent. The exquisites may not be there, but, in spite of their croakings, the thousands of true Irishmen who surround us shall not be prevented from proving, proudly, their love of native land. We again say, and do so knowingly, that the coming demonstration shall do honor to California.

### IN MEMORIAM.

It is this week our melancholy duty to chronicle the decease of another of the truest and bravest of our brothers. After a short illness, P. J. Haire, of Kansas City, Missouri, departed this life for a better one, on February 26th. His untimely decease in the prime of manhood has plunged his numerous friends into deep affliction, and caused them to mourn sadly.

He belonged to Clare (near Kilmurrah), though perhaps it would be more correct to say he belonged to the whole of Ireland; for his great heart was big enough to embrace it all. As a boy he lived in Rochester, New York, and afterwards in Quincy, Ill., and Hannibal, Mo. In all places he was widely known and esteemed; and when the Fenian Brotherhood seemed to offer a chance of serving Ireland, no one in the Mississippi Valley was more zealous or more effective than P. J. Haire. We can well remember the time we parted with him by the turgid Missouri, and the bright hopes he then cherished of taking a soldier's part in Ireland's liberation; these hopes are quenched in the grave to which his remains were followed by a mourning multitude; but we believe that, even in bliss above, his soul would be rejoiced to find the work of his life—Ireland's liberation—completed. We deeply deplore his loss, and cordially sympathize with our old friends, his brothers, and friends on the loss they have endured.

### WHAT ST. PATRICK'S DAY MEANS.

A thousand years ago, and ever so late as the close of the last century, St. Patrick's Day meant nothing more than a solemn church festival, held on the anniversary of the great Apostle's death, in commemoration of the mighty works which he wrought, and the wonderful changes which he effected in the "Sacred Isle" of the Druids. For many generations past, the Irish have regarded it besides as the occasion of wearing the Green Immortal Shamrock, which was typical in the beginning of heaven, next, of brotherly union on earth, and lastly, of antagonism to all enemies of our holy island. The iron hoof of the Saxon trampled on this symbol of our nationality till it was scarcely discernible amidst the dust and mire of the highway, and he perhaps thought that the suggestive emblem should never more be heard of; but God is great; Ireland is his creation, and He sent the roots of the tender trefoil of the old land through the mountains and beneath the sea, till they found a nestling place in the brave hearts of the millions of Irishmen whose homes dot the American continent from shore to shore. When persecution was the sternest and blackest, the people expressed the fact by saying that the "Shamrock was forbidden to grow on Irish ground;" or in other words, that the national aspirations of the people were choked as treason, their acts treated with derision, and their hopes spoken of as folly. The end had not come. When the masters of Ireland trod on the fires which Ireland's sons loved to kindle on St. Patrick's Day, in the morning, these fires burst out, with energy refreshed and brilliance renewed, amid the cliffs, and plains, and forests of America. English columns followed our race across the Atlantic; and it required no small moral courage for our predecessors of thirty or forty years ago to stand up in this land to proclaim to the world that they were proud of Ireland. Through brazen lies of the enemy, the American people were prejudiced against them and us. From that low point on Fortune's wheel we had to fight our way upward, and one of the greatest of our triumphs is that we have won over to our side the best and most liberal portion of the

American people. It is because our demonstrations everywhere on St. Patrick's Day, are so many professions of our national pride and our national hope, that thousands join in them that hate display, and would rather listen to the whistling of musketry from an Irish line than to the harmony of harps from the sweetest bards in Christendom. Hence, all over the American Union, the Irish turn out on that day, to make a proud avowal of their affection and their hopes for fatherland. From the Gulf to the Lakes, from the rising to the setting sun, from the four ends of earth and the midst of the seas, wherever Irishmen congregate on the national anniversary, there will be the shamrock—real or ideal—there will be souls stirred by fond associations of the past, and proud imaginings for the future; and there too will be found a knot of the enemies of that pirate flag, under whose poison shade so many of our race have sickened and died. St. Louis and the cities of the Mississippi Valley turn out men by the hundred thousand; New York and the cities of the East require a long length of miles upon which to parade their battalions of numbers, and here by the Pacific shore, we have our thousands to follow the green, and remember with pride that though this is the land of gold, it is not the land of our hearts. Sierras and deserts, plains and rivers, a broad continent and a stormy ocean are no barriers to the heart-wishes of our people; and, even at this distance, we can truly say:

We are with you in your battles, brave and bold land!  
For the old ancestral tree  
Strike not beneath the sea,  
And its fruitful fruit of Freedom in the gold land!  
We shall come, too, when you call,  
We shall fight on though you fall.

For here at true hearts ever beating for the Old Land.

We shall have, on this occasion, the march of a splendid body of Irish soldiers, followed by twenty thousand of as fine Irishmen as the world can produce, and accompanied by all the emblematic pomp which is suggestive of Ireland's ancient glories and her prospective expectations.

We may feel elated at the sight of glistening steel and waving banners, may be entranced by the strains of the music of home, and be rejoiced by the grand demonstration which our countrymen make in this city by the Golden Gate; but when the parade shall be over, when the emblems of green and gold shall have disappeared, when the stirring airs of home shall have died on our ears, when we shall have retired from the scene of the glittering pageant, and retired to our own dwellings, let us ask ourselves, what good has all this done for Ireland? It may cheer her in her lone sorrow, but something sterner than holiday work is needed to rend in twain the bonds that entwine her. Let every man, therefore, who takes a part, however small, in this grand demonstration, sternly resolve to do something more than talk for Ireland; let him seriously consider the task before us and then "go in" for manhood and Ireland.

We invite special attention to the issue of a splendid extra edition of the NATIONALIST, to be distributed gratuitously on St. Patrick's Day. It will contain the full programme of the order of march and literary exercises, the presentation address of the ladies, giving a set of flags to the nationalists; D. O'Connell's poem, selected and original poetry, various matters of vital interest to the Irish people, and many things to prove the NATIONALIST a live paper. Advertisements will be received till Saturday evening, 10 p. m. Ten thousand copies of the Extra will be given away along the line of march, from a platform representing young Ireland. In front will be a unique representation of ancient Erin, and following this will be our platform, with a printing press at work, appropriately escorted, and attended by whatever may be necessary to illustrate the progress of Irish nationality.

**NOTICE.**—The first eight-page number of the NATIONALIST shall contain the beginning of a list of the subscribers of our paper which, after the manner of the Post, shall be continued from week to week. The progress of the NATIONALIST has exceeded our most sanguine expectations, and we have made arrangements which will enable us to merit the high degree of favor which our paper is receiving. On Monday last the certificate was filed of the incorporation of the NATIONALIST Printing and Publishing Company, with the names following registered as Directors: M. Miles, President; F. Foley, Vice-President; D. Sweeney, M. F. Cummings, J. Kenedy, P. J. McEwan, M. D., J. J. Murphy, T. C. Maher; W. V. Gaffey, Treasurer; P. Holland, Secretary.

**Nationalist Printing and Publishing Company.**  
AN ASSESSMENT OF THIRTY-FIVE PER CENT OF the subscribed stock is NOW DUE, payable to the Treasurer, W. V. GAFFEY, or the Business Manager at the office, No. 5 Post street. By order, M. MILES, President. P. HOLLAND, Secretary.

### Correspondence.

**HERMISTON, Pajaro Valley, Cal., March 6, 1873.**  
EDITOR NATIONALIST.—I have just read in your paper a paragraph about "Tricks in Galway," and the dangers of old-fashioned round-bellies. I also know something of tricks in Galway, but they are not of the amusing kind. I know a little about the lying of the bellies, the whining of the slave, the spying of the people, the rack-renting of the landlord, and the hypocritical condemnation of the agent. Not to deal with too many things at once, I will for the present confine myself to a brief description of the state of the Galway "agent" as illustrated in a personal case, and that one by no means the worst of those known to me. The owner of two farms and a grocery, who enabled him to bring up his family respectably in 1867, however, after a lengthened illness, he died. His widow continued the business, retained the farms,

and feared no trouble but those connected with her bereavement.

In 1865 one had landlord (D. H. Kelly) had been changed for a worse (C. N. Bagott). Bagott had some how made money in Australia, and coming home dissipated and withered, purchased the Kelly estate for \$300,000. He put in force a new code of land laws of his own, before unheard of, and soon proved he had no bowels of compassion for the poor. His system aimed at extorting the last penny and the last feeling of manhood from his tenants. Even in cases like the T— family where there was independence both in pocket and spirit, clauses apparently harmless were inserted in the land lease which afterwards might work ruin. You couldn't cut your own timber or manage your own farm in your own way. You couldn't dispose of your interest in the holding without the special permission of the "master." You couldn't scarcely turn round or open your lips without your movements and words being reported at the "big house." In addition to the private sneaks that infested the neighborhood, there were a dozen peevish dog footpads. If you killed a hare running through your own cornfield, woe betide you. If you passed his "honor" without bowing lowly, be sure you were a marked man. If you walked upright, then you were dangerous, for you might be a Fenian in disguise, devising plans for burning up the castle. If you read a news paper, and above all, if you read the Irish People or the Freeman, as young T— did, you were to be watched nightly and daily, at every turn. In short, if you were not a born slave rejoiced at the clanking of his chains, then you were not a fit subject of Bagott's.

After a while, finding himself becoming an object of well-deserved hatred, he thought England a more desirable place of residence; but, before going, he cast about in search of some one more heartless than himself. After due deliberation, he concluded that neither hell nor Galway could supply him with a more doubly-dreaded rival than I. A. Holmes. Like Valentine Mc Clutchy he wished to look pious, and so put on a white choker. He tried to put on also a sanctimonious air, but his weasel eyes betrayed the demon of malice that lurked within. Bagott might be too in his heart, but Holmes was the nether millstone fitted to grind the struggling tenant. His words were full of promises like the Dead Sea apples, but like them they were filled with bitterness and ashes. He retained a horde of spies who had to earn their pay, and exaggerate the slightest shortcomings of the people over whom Holmes aspired to hold a despotic sway. It is not to be concluded that all knelt down before him as he would have wished. Some for example bluntly refused to allow their children to attend school where "God save the Queen" was the first lesson taught, and some who had no children at all looked him squarely in the face, as if they dared his words and blackest. Like producer like, and so this arch-hypocrite soon attracted to himself a gang of scoundrels, whose oaths were elastic enough to stretch any length at their master's bidding. It was no wonder, therefore, that many a fine fellow found himself in jail for crimes he never dreamt of, much less committed.

To return, however, to the T— affair: After the father's death, there was a family of nine, and not one of the lot was much given to the bowing and scraping business. The eldest son was then a promising "boy" of twenty-two who couldn't see the right of any lord or agent under heaven to bend his body or break his spirit. The whippersnapper couldn't understand what he wanted with revolutionary journals or with books having for their subject-matter certain portions of Irish literature; and they shook their cowardly noddies, and predicted that the young fellow would never come to any good. The policemen wouldn't do so mean a thing as to watch him; they only kept him under their eyes all the while lest he should get into trouble; they hinted mysteriously that it wasn't safe to associate with him, and that they shouldn't wonder a bit if some fine morning they were compelled to arrest him. They got no plausible pretext to do so, for by that time the man in Ireland had learned to talk with discretion; but they showed their animus by taking a little brother of his to the barrack for the crime of having a pistol a few yards outside the door, the license giving permission to have but not to carry arms. Various instances of petty annoyance, constant innuendoes as to suspected complicity in treasonable practices, and repeated attempts to provoke him to a breach of the peace, acted on his temper in much the same way that an onslaught of horrors might on his person; each enemy was insignificant, but the combination of all was calculated to produce chronic irritation. He was a soft-hearted fellow, too, and soon found out that he couldn't make the least love to any pretty girl without the whole parish knowing it. 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# THE NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, MARCH 15, 1873.

## City Items

The demand for tickets for the Knights' Grand Ball on the evening of St. Patrick's Day has been so unprecedented that the large number already issued has been exhausted, and we had on Tuesday evening last the melancholy pleasure of seeing Captain Blackpool and four other gentlemen perspiring over their task of stamping a few thousand more. After all this, we yet hope to find room enough to enjoy ourselves thoroughly on the interesting occasion referred to, amid the scenic splendors and musical enchantments of Horticultural Hall.

The NATIONALIST can be had at Ryan's Book Store and News Depot, No. 40 Fourth street.

LAST SUNDAY'S CONVENTION.—Pursuant to adjournment, the Irish Convention re-assembled on Sunday last, the President, John Kennedy, in the chair. Mr. Grant, the Treasurer, reported considerable success in the collection of funds. The Programme Committee reported as follows: Appropriate music from the orchestra; introduction of Mr. Daniel O'Connell's poem by Mr. John McCullough; vocal music by a lady whose name has not yet been disclosed; Father Gibney's oration, song, "God Save Ireland," and the audience to join in the chorus. The attendance in the Irish-American Hall on the occasion referred to, was a fair exemplification of one of our characteristic short-comings. We rush into an enterprise with high-pressure enthusiasm, and soon cool down into blank indifference. Some of the societies had no delegates at all to represent them last Sunday, others only a few, and in fact the whole number present was but thirty-six. For want of a quorum, no real business could be transacted; for, in our opinion, meddling and irrelevant discussion is a poor business, if it is business of any kind. We trust, therefore, that the absent delegates shall get a "hauling over the coals," and be better boys for the future.

Mrs. Louise Tamm, so long and favorably known as a Costumer, has just received at her establishment, 513 and 519 Jackson street, a fresh supply of Theatrical Costumes, Ball Dresses, Military Uniforms, etc. It will be remembered that this lady gave exquisite satisfaction last year by the unique and beautifully designed outfits she got up for the Daughter of Erin, the Gallowglasses Knight, and others which attracted so much attention on last St. Patrick's Day.

TEMPERANCE.—Notwithstanding the downward tendencies with which the American character stands charged, it is a reassuring sign that in every part of the Union, Temperance societies are extending, and the number of those who turn their backs on alcoholic stimulants is steadily increasing. Fifty thousand men of the Temperance organizations in New York will parade on St. Patrick's Day. In San Francisco, the movement is daily becoming more popular and winning more adherents. This, no doubt, is in great part owing to the attractive exhibitions given on Sunday evenings, in Irish-American and other halls, to the evening changing of the programme, and to the willingness of able lecturers to do something for the cause. Dashingway Hall and the hall of the Temperance Legion as well as the Irish-American were, as usual, thronged by respectable audiences, who evidently appreciated and enjoyed the literary entertainment provided for them. "What to do with our Men," "What to think of the Mormons," and "What we owe to Father Mathew," were respectively the subjects of three able discourses in the halls above mentioned.

To BAZARIZE Weak eyes and secure all the luxury of perfect vision, use Muller's Pebble Spectacles, which may be had at the Emporium of Optical Goods, 135 Montgomery street.

Street drills on the part of various military companies have been frequent in different parts of the city during the pleasant moonlight evenings of the past week, and this is as it should be, for it is a very sorry sight to see on parade or on the march an awkward squad that bears as much resemblance to a smart platoon as does Darwin's progenitor to Darwin himself.

The number of those who fall into the hands of the Philistines because of their being "agitated with benzine" is up to the general average.

The County Hospital Resident Physician has called on the Board of Supervisors for a barrel each of whiskey and brandy, and one thousand bricks. The amount of liquor required is suggestive of a brick in the hat.—Post.

The President of St. Patrick's Society, Hon. Eugene Costello, is in Washington, and the Vice-President, Hon. F. H. Connerney, is indisposed, and the others are court-courts enough to resolve that their annual banquet shall be postponed till next year. Notwithstanding this fact, off, there will be no lack of enjoyment on the part of others, who, we believe, would celebrate the occasion even if the whole Society referred to had taken an over-land journey.

On Wednesday last a rumor was for some hours current in the city that Laura D. Fair had shot somebody in Shaw's photographic gallery. The story is unfounded. Laura is still to the good, and so is her "little memento" for anyone who dares look into its muzzle.

A "holy carpet" is the somewhat equivocal term given by one of our papers to a carpet in the Chicago Hotel which had holes enough in it to catch the foot of Emma Gerah, and send her down stairs with such precipitancy that one of her limbs was fractured. The Court in which she sought \$10,000 damages decided with rare wisdom that she was entitled to nothing but a non-suit, as she had not been "invited" to choose that particular spot for making a plaintiff of herself.

Notwithstanding the new Marine Code, the old system of "shanghaiing" isn't quite exploded, for there was a very fine attempt made this week to put the business in full operation. Poll-men and various officials are charged with complicity in the nefarious transaction. We look to the "Post" to sift the matter to the bottom, and expose the offenders.

Last Wednesday evening Irish-American Hall was enveloped by a first-class drill on the part of the Hibernia Rifles. After the company had fully proved their military efficiency, and been given the order to break ranks, they turned into an amateur glee club, and among other harmonies, made the walls ring with "God Save Ireland." They feel, as is natural, quite proud of the position assigned to them on St. Patrick's Day.

There was a rumor started by one paper and contradicted by two, that a number of men had been discharged from the Market Street Railroad on account of their nationality. Were it true, that Company could be easily brought to walk in the way it should go, for the Mission street line is only a block off, but we hesitate to believe till we are fully informed, that any Company in the State railroad or other, would venture on discharging men for no other reason than their Irishness.

The jury having failed to agree, the money-penny will again remain undecided. George F. Coffey, one of the jurors, handed over his fee—\$10—to the witness as practical testimony of his sympathy. We are of opinion that it would have been more creditable to the litigant parties to have made a private arrangement instead of haunting the affairs of so worthy a man as the late Mr. Money-penny, through the Courts.

Some wine-pulling politician has been humbugging the Germans about the introduction of Irish into the public schools of this city. Just now there's no such project; but it is because there's a chilling apathy about our countrymen in national concerns. If the Germans were at home beyond the Rhine, they would find the most learned Professors of their Universities deep in the study of ancient languages; and therefore it is with regret on our own account and the account of the Germans, that we have to pronounce the rumor unfounded.

Since Grant's re-inauguration several important changes have been made in the Federal offices of this coast. THE CHIEF OF POLICE, NORWICH, has been promoted to the rank of Captain and Caddy Depot, 828 Market Street—for all Holiday Gifts and Family Candles, he still continues to furnish his renowned COVER DRAPES for all suffering from Colds, Coughs, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Croup, Influenza, Bronchitis, Inflammation of the Lungs, Asthma and Consumption.

## A. O. H.

### The Second Grand Annual

## BALL



ANCIENT ORDER HIBERNIANS

WILL TAKE PLACE AT...

UNION HALL,

Howard Street,

ON THE EVENING OF

SAINT PATRICK'S DAY.

Monday, March 17th, 1873

TICKETS... ONE DOLLAR

(Admitting Gentlemen and Ladies.)

We would respectfully remind the patrons and friends of the Order that neither trouble nor expense will be spared to make this the GRAND BALL of the season.

Wm. McNamara, PRACICAL

Silk and Fur Hatter.

No. 315 Market Street (opposite St. Ignace Church), San Francisco.

A large and well selected assortment of the latest styles of Gentlemen's Hats sold at the most reasonable prices. Old Felt Hats renovated, and old Silk Hats made fashionable.

THE NATIONALIST

PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO.—WANTED IMMEDIATELY—Four Carriers. Apply at the office, No. 5 Post street.

M. H. QUINN,

HATTER.

No. 147 FOURTH STREET.

Near Howard, and 135 Market Street, San Francisco.

MOYNIHAN & ATKIN,

Portland-Boiler Works,

No. 311 and 313 Mission St., San Francisco.

High and Low Pressure Boilers of all kinds, built according to drawing or Specification, and Sheet Iron Work executed at the shortest notice, on the most reasonable terms.

Repairs promptly attended to, and at reasonable rates. Agents for Robinson's Government Lock Valve.

B. J. WHEAT,

GROCERIES, WINES, LIQUORS, AND CIGARS.

No. 50 Everett Street, between Third and Fourth, San Francisco.

A Choice Selection of Wines and Liquors for Family and Medicinal use always on hand, and delivered free of charge to any part of the city.

## MUSIC FURNISHED

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION BY

Ernst Schlott & Jos. Schmidt.

Orders may be left at F. H. & Co.'s Musical Instrument and Toy Store, No. 207 Montgomery Street, Russ House Block.

Private Residence of Mr. Schmidt, No. 422 Chestnut Street. Private Residence of Mr. Joseph Schmidt (former leader of the Department Band) No. 1035 Washington Street.

GAFFEY & KEARNS,

Importers and Wholesale Dealers in

Choice French Wines and Liquors,

CALIFORNIA WINES AND BRANDIES.

No. 35 Second Street, near Stevenson, (opposite the Grand Hotel), San Francisco.

D. Sweeney & Co.,

Cattle Commission Merchants.

Corner Tenth and Howard streets, SAN FRANCISCO.

Have constantly on hand fresh family MEAT, Cows, Horses, etc. Large and commodious stalls and corrals, and superior accommodations for all kinds of stock.

NOBROSS & CO.,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

REGALIA, LODGE SUPPLIES, MILITARY AND NAVAL GOODS, FLAGS, BANNERS, ETC.

MASONIC TEMPLE, No. 4 Post Street, one door from Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

Court Exchange

BURNS & MURRAY, PROPRIETORS

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Wines and Liquors, Durable Alloy, Bear of City Hall, San Francisco.

S. A. GORDON, M. BURKE,

Market Street Cigar Store

GORDON & BURKE,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

HAVANA CIGARS AND TOBACCO

No. 842 Market Street, opposite Fourth, San Francisco.

Yates' Branch Saloon

AND

BILLIARD HALL,

Corner of Market and Third Streets, San Francisco.

Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars, English Ale and Porter on Draught, Ale Beer and Porter Five Cents per Glass. Genuine Staffordshire Ale.

YATES & CO., PROPRIETORS.

C. H. CUNNINGHAM & G. W. PARKER,

CUNNINGHAM & PARKER,

BLACKSMITHS, CARRIAGE AND WAGON MAKERS.

JOBBER of every description executed with dispatch in a workmanlike manner.

No. 554, 556 & 558 Howard St., near Third, San Francisco.

Jackson Michigan Wagon.

The largest assortment on this coast now in store and for sale very low—All Wagon warranted for two years.

J. D. ARTHUR & SON,

Corner of California and Davis Streets, San Francisco.

C. McABRON, JOS. SOPHEY,

McAron & Sophey,

Carrriage Manufacture and Warehouses, Nos. 320 & 322

Folsom Street, between Fourth and Fifth, San Francisco.

Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars, English Ale and Porter on Draught, Ale Beer and Porter Five Cents per Glass. Genuine Staffordshire Ale.

Jobbing done with dispatch and dispatch.

MERCHANT TAILOR.

\$6 00

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\$6 00

Pants to order \$6.

M. L. SHORT,

No. 527 Commercial Street, San Francisco.

O. STORM, A. J. SHRAIDER,

Storm Co.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Wood and Coal.

ORDER OFFICE—No. 529 Montgomery street, near California. Yard and Mill, Berry Street, near foot of Third, San Francisco.

SULLIVAN, KELLY & CO.,

Northwest Corner of Pine and Front Sts.,

Where they offer for sale

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

PAINTS,

OILS,

GLASS,

ETC., ETC., ON THE PACIFIC COAST,

AT THE LOWEST MARKET RATES.

101, 103 and 105 FRONT STREET,

110 PINE STREET.

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Lammon & O'Brian,

SOUTH PARK BAKERY.

No. 511 Third Street,

SAN FRANCISCO.

HIBERNIA

LIVERY AND SALE STABLE.

NOS. 1235 AND 1237 HOWARD STREET,

Between Seventh and Eighth, SAN FRANCISCO

HACKS, BUGGIES AND SADDLE HORSES

To Let at All Hours, at prices to suit the times. Horses Boarded on the most liberal terms.

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## PACIFIC ROLLING MILL CO.

Manufacturers of

Railroad and Merchant Iron, Nuts, Bolts

and Washers.

SHIP AND RAILROAD SPIKES, STEAM-BOAT SHAFTS, CRANKS.

PISTONS, CONNECTING RODS, CAR AND LOCOMOTIVE AXLES AND FRAMES.

And Hammered Iron of every Description.

Highest price paid for Scrap Iron.

WILLIAM ALVORD, President.

L. B. BENOELEY, Vice.

B. P. BRUNNER, Superintendent.

SAMUEL I. O. SWEENEY, Secretary.

Office:

Nos. 3 & 5 Front Street, San Francisco.

GIANT POWDER.

To the Miners and others. You will save fifty per cent by using the GIANT POWDER exclusively.

Giant Powder No. 2,

is superior to any other blasting material for bank blasting, Coal Mines, and all medium hard rock.

PRICE—Fifty cents per pound.

BANDMAN, NIELSON, & Co., Gen. Agents.

No. 210 Front Street, San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO

ROPE WALK AND CORDAGE FACTORY.

Constantly on hand a Large and Complete Assortment

Manila Cordage,

Whale Line,

Bale Rope.

Tarred Manila Cordage, etc.

Manufactured from Pure Manila Hemp.

Office at TUBBS & CO., Nos. 611 & 613 Front St.

MANUFACTORY AT THE POTRERO.

O. P. SHEPHERD, N. W. STAUDING, J. PATTERSON,

PACIFIC SAW MANUFACTURING CO.

Nos. 17 and 19, Fremont Street, San Francisco. Saw

of every Description on hand and made to order.

Repairing of all kinds done at short notice.

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Office—North-east corner of Montgomery and Market streets.

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Remittances from the country may be sent through Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express office, or any reliable banking house; but the Society will not be responsible for their safe delivery. The signature of the depositor should accompany his first deposit. A proper pass book will be delivered to the Agent by whom the deposit is made.

Deposits received from \$2.50 upwards.

Office Hours—From 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.

IRISH AND AMERICAN

FLAGS AND BANNERS.

On hand, for sale, or made and painted to order, by

O. J. BARRON,

515 Market Street, San Francisco.

N. B. Country orders promptly attended to.

Estimates made on new and old buildings.

CRAIG & FRAWLEY,

Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting.

No. 917 Market Street, between Fifth and Sixth, (opposite Mason Street), SAN FRANCISCO.

All work warranted. Jobbing promptly attended to. Estimates made on new and old buildings.

California Brass Works.

WEED & KINGWELL,

No. 125 First St.

Opposite Minna, San Francisco. Manufacturers of all kinds of Brass, Composition, Zinc and Babbitt Metal Castings, Church and Steamboat Bells on hand and made to order. Also, a full assortment of Steam and Water Cocks and Valves, Hydraulic Pipes, Nozzles and Hose Coupling, Etc. Brass Ship work, Spikes, Sheeting Nails, and Rudder Braces.

Agents for Selbert's Emulsa Lubricator.

Highest market price paid for old Bells, Copper and Brass.

The Union Pacific Salt Co.

All kinds of Salt, including Rock, Ground and Liver pool, constantly on hand and for sale.

PACKED IN EVERY STYLE AND VARIETY

FOR THE TRADE.

OFFICE—No. 218 Sacramento Street,

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Francis & Valentine,

ALL KINDS OF

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## COSMOPOLITAN PRINTING COMPANY.

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Printing of Every Description Neatly and Cheaply done.

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\$10,000.—To any person able to equal MADAME SCHWEGGER, clairvoyant and Professor of Great Mysteries. She cures all sickness or no charge.



# THE NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, MARCH 15, 1873

Last Monday's Post gives the following pithy account of a difference of opinion between a religious lover and the adherents of the prayer gauge: "Jacob Bacon, the printer, and Moses D. Townsend, were read out of Dr. Stone's church yesterday for immoral conduct. Jacob Bacon has for a long time made great professions of piety, and was pre-eminently the religious printer, but unfortunately made a mistake and sent his mistress' trunks to his wife's house, and an explosion and exposure followed."

The small number of one hundred and ten persons have quarters in the County Jail where they await trial in the Criminal Court. Possibly as many more are out on bail, and the whole will give sufficient employment to the judges to prevent their legal lore from getting rusty.

The coming month will usher in the Picnic season, and excursions to pleasant places will be the order of the day. The Fenian Brotherhood is determined to be early in the field. Their annual picnic is announced to take place in the City Gardens on April 27th.

A model bill, made out by an old farmer against his neighbor, read as follows: "Neighbor A, Dr. to B, to horse and wagon, goin' to mill, once to B, and twice before, one dollar."

Eloquence is reason set to music, and, like reason, should never be perverted to base purposes.

## MISSING FRIENDS.

Advertisements under this head are inserted four times for One Dollar; Payable in advance.

Information wanted of James Doolin, a native of the Parish of Mount Temple, County Westmeath, Ireland, who left San Francisco in 1867. When last heard from he was in Montana Territory. Please address his brother, Thomas Doolin, 111 Jessie street, (near New Montgomery), San Francisco.

Information wanted of Michael Conroy, a native of Killybegs, County Donegal, Ireland. Address Mrs. Catherine Campbell, East Abington, Mass.

Information wanted of Thomas Brophy, late of Lansing county, Iowa. Address, Joseph Brophy, Harper's Ferry, Alleghany county, Iowa.

Information wanted of Patrick Hallahan, or any of his relatives. Please write to his sister, Mrs. Catherine Mahoney, St. Catherine's, Canada West.

William Gilroy, 214 Summer street, Boston, wishes to hear of his daughter, who came to California six years ago.

Information wanted of Thomas J. Pitt, a native of Wexford, by his brother, Richard. Address NATIONALIST San Francisco. Eastern papers please copy.

Information wanted of John Scott, a native of Lancaster, England. Address John Butterworth, Meadowcroft Block, Watson street, Lowell, Mass.

Peter Sloden, William Maden and Michael Maden, Zineswick, Canada East. Information wanted by their sister Mrs. Mary Ann Howe, West Ladbroke, N. H.

Information wanted of the whereabouts of William, Thomas and Michael O'Dowd, who left Athy, county Kildare, about 1845. Address Cornelius Mulligan, Uxbridge, Mass.

Information wanted of Dennis Cleary, native of Manchester, Jersey street. Address James Duckett, 61 Columbus street, Fall River, Mass.

E. J. MARTIN, JR. JULIUS BECKER

## Martin & Co.,

Importers, Manufacturers and Dealers in

Mirrors, Looking Glasses, PICTURES, ETC., ETC.

123 Fourth Street, between Minna and Howard, San Francisco.

A large stock of Chromos, Engravings, Lithographs, Etc., Etc., always on hand.

Framing and Re-Gilding Done at Lowest Prices.

Goods will be sold on weekly installments, if required.

## M. GUERIN,

PRIZE

## BOOT MAKER,

Nos. 327 and 329 Bush street, between Montgomery and Kearny, San Francisco.

All the latest styles of Boots and shoes for Ladies, Misses, Children and Gents made to order at the shortest notice. Also, a full assortment of Benker's Philadelphia Boots.

## M. F. WALSH,

FASHIONABLE

## Boot and Shoe

and Maker,

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Orders promptly attended to. A good fit guaranteed. Repairs neat & executed.

## J. M. Bryan,

DEALER IN STOVES AND

TINWARE.

Lead and Copper Worker, manufacturer of Hydraulic and Artesian Well Pipe, No. 150 Third Street, between Mission and Howard, San Francisco.

Job work of all kinds done in the best possible manner. Particular attention paid to Hotel and Restaurant work. Water Pipe laid and Plumbing work done. Leaky Boilers repaired and Smoky Chimneys cured.

American Improved, also the Union, Eureka, Richmond and Richmond Improved Ranges.

## ESTABLISHED EIGHTEEN YEARS IN CALIFORNIA.

## MME. LOUIS TERME

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Nos. 513 and 519 Jackson street. Theatrical Costumes, Ball Dresses and Military Uniforms constantly on hand. Costumes of every description made to order at the shortest notice. Orders respectfully solicited. Terms moderate.

## Now is the time for all

PERSONS TO AVAIL

Themselves of Good Sight.

The latest Improved Spectacles. Weak sight strengthened, strong sight preserved, by the use of these Spectacles; superior to any now in common use; persons may use these for any length of time without causing the sight to ache. Spectacles for \$1 and upward. As I have had 35 years practice in the business, I have good experience in fitting sight. All kinds of spectacles repaired and regulated by J. O'NEILL, Optician.

407 Third Street, near Harrison.

## March Styles Of

E. BUTTERICK & CO'S CELEBRATED PATTERNS

for Ladies, Misses, Boys and Little Children. These Patterns are the Standard for American Fashion. Send postage stamp for price list and illustrated catalogue.

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HOWARD STREET, SAN FRANCISCO.

Between Eighth and Ninth.

## BEST ALE AND PORTER.

MATTHEW NUNAN, PROPRIETOR.

## A. MICHAELSON,

EUREKA BREWERY,

No. 235 First Street, between Howard and Polson, San Francisco.

## Philadelphia Brewery,

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Second Street, Near Polson, San Francisco.

## UNITED STATES HOTEL.

COR. BEALE AND FOLSOM STS., SAN FRANCISCO.

CORNELIUS MALONEY, Proprietor.

(Late of the Franklin House.)

THE UNITED STATES HOTEL HAS

been thoroughly renovated and fitted

up in superior style. Parties who have sent

to the States for friends or who expect

friends, will please notify C. Maloney, and

A Library is attached to the house for the use of its

patrons; also, a fire-proof safe, where money and other

valuables are taken charge of at the risk of the proprietor.

On Omnibus with the name of the Hotel, will be at the wharf to convey passengers to the Hotel

free of charge.

## CITY HOTEL,

(Late NEW ST. CHARLES),

First St., between Market and Mission, San Francisco.

Board and Lodging, per Day \$1.00

Board and Lodging per Week \$5.00

SUPERIOR ACCOMMODATIONS FOR FAMILIES.

The Rooms are furnished with Patent Spring Beds

and Hair Mattresses, and are well arranged, either for

families or single persons. Splendid accommodations

for the traveling public. This Hotel is situated near all

the Steamers Landing. Passengers and baggage con-

veyed to the House free of charge.

MICHAEL RAFFERTY, Proprietor.

## MANHATTAN HOUSE

705 and 707 Front St., between Pacific and Broadway

SAN FRANCISCO.

Board and Lodging, per Week \$4.50

Board, per Day 75c.

Good accommodations for Families.

N. B. This House has just been renovated. Free

Coach to the House.

JAMES CORNIN, Proprietor.

(Formerly of the Central House.)

## CELTIC CLUB HOUSE.

Raines & Canlie, Proprietors.

Always on hand an excellent stock of

## SUPERIOR BRANDIES, WINES, LIQUORS

AND HAVANA CIGARS.

No. 1022 MARKET STREET, between Fifth and

Sixth, San Francisco.

## The Seal Rock House.

CAPT. HENRY FERNNO, Proprietor.

This pleasant seaside resort is situated on the Ocean

Beach, near the Cliff, and is the only place on the route

where parties taking the drive can procure

The Best Liquors and Cigars, for 12 1/2 cents.

## J. H. DOUGHERTY & CO.,

Dealer in

## WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS,

No. 515 California Street

Above Montgomery, next to the California Market.

## P. KELLY,

Prize Boot Maker,

No. 222 Bush Street.

IS DETERMINED TO SELL FIRST-CLASS

Boots and Shoes at lower prices than any other

store in the city. Read the following list of

prices.

## LADIES' DEPARTMENT

French Kid Boots reduced to \$5.00

A full supply of White and Pink Kid and Satin Slip-

pers always on hand. Kid Foxed Scalloped Button Boots

and Kid Foxed Balmorals at the lowest prices.

## MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S WEAR.

Misses' Kid Button, Black and Bronze, reduced to \$3.50

400 pairs Kid Foxed Balmorals, full scollop..... 2.00

400 pairs Kid Foxed Balmorals, full scollop..... 2.00

400 pairs Kid Foxed Balmorals, full scollop..... 2.00

A large stock of Children's and Infant's Shoes at

greatly reduced prices.

## GENTLEMEN'S WEAR.

Fine Hand-Sewed Dress Boots..... \$10.00

Fine Hand-Sewed Double Sole Boots..... 10.00

Fine French Calf Sewed Boots, Tap and Double

Sole..... 5.00

Gents' Box-toed Gaiters..... 5.00

Oxford Ties..... 5.00

A full supply of Boys' and Youth's Boots and Oxford

Ties at greatly reduced prices, at

P. KELLY'S, Prize Boot Maker,

No. 222 Bush Street.

## GO TO

## NOLAN'S

FOR YOUR

## BOOTS AND SHOES!

NO. 11 THIRD STREET,

NEAR MARKET.

You can save from 50 Cents to \$5 on every

pair of Boots and Shoes you buy.

Gents' Double Sole Kid Boots..... \$2.50

Gents' French Sewed Boots..... 4.00

Gents' Custom-Made Sewed Boots..... 5.00

Gents' Tap Sole Sewed Boots..... 5.00

Gents' Congress Gaiters, \$1.50..... Tap Sole..... 2.00

Gents' Custom-Made Box Toe Gaiters..... 5.00

Gents' Sewed Oxford Ties..... 2.00

Boys' French Sewed Boots..... 2.50

Boys' Copper Toe Boots..... 1.75

Boys' Sewed Lace Shoes..... 1.50

Boys' Oxford Ties..... 1.75

## LADIES' WEAR.

Ladies' Scoll Vamp, Double Sole Bals..... 2.00

Ladies' Kid Fox Double Sole Bals..... 1.75

Ladies' Kid Fox Button Boots..... 3.00

Ladies' Kid Fox Long Gaiters, Double Sole..... 2.75

Ladies' Fine Calf Bals, High Out..... 1.75

Ladies' Goat Balmorals..... 2.75

Ladies' Kid Slippers..... \$1.00..... French Kid..... 1.50

Children's Calf Shoes, Projecting Toe..... 1.25

Children's High Out Scoll Tap Bals..... 1.25

We also keep on hand a large assortment of Hand

Sewed Boots and Sewed Box Toe Gaiters. Besides a

thousand other Bargains at

Nolan's Mammoth Shoe Store

No. 11 THIRD STREET, Near Market.

"Sign of the Big Boot."

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# PRATT'S

ABOLITION OIL!

THE UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS OF THIS GREAT FAMILY

REMEDY, and the universal satisfaction given by it in

all cases, are the legitimate results of its intrinsic me-

rits. Keep it in the House—Be your own Doctor.

PRATT'S ABOLITION OIL is good at all times, reli-

able at all times, applicable at all times; gives relief

more speedily in all cases of internal and external rhe-

uma and pains than any other remedy in use. Just as sure

as you use it according to directions, just so surely will

it cure—

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains,

Paralysis, Pains in the Side, Colic,

Bruiises, Headache, Diarrhoea,

Coughs and Colds, Cholera Morbus,

Cramps, Sore Throat, Stiff Joints,

Gout, Pains in the Loin, Fluorid,

Felons, Lambe Back, Toothache,

Karache, Swollen Joints, Lumbago,

Contracted Cords, Swellings,

Pain in the Breast,

And all internal and external aches and pains. Ask your

druggist for PRATT'S ABOLITION OIL, and take no

substitute.

## PRICE.

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